VISIT…

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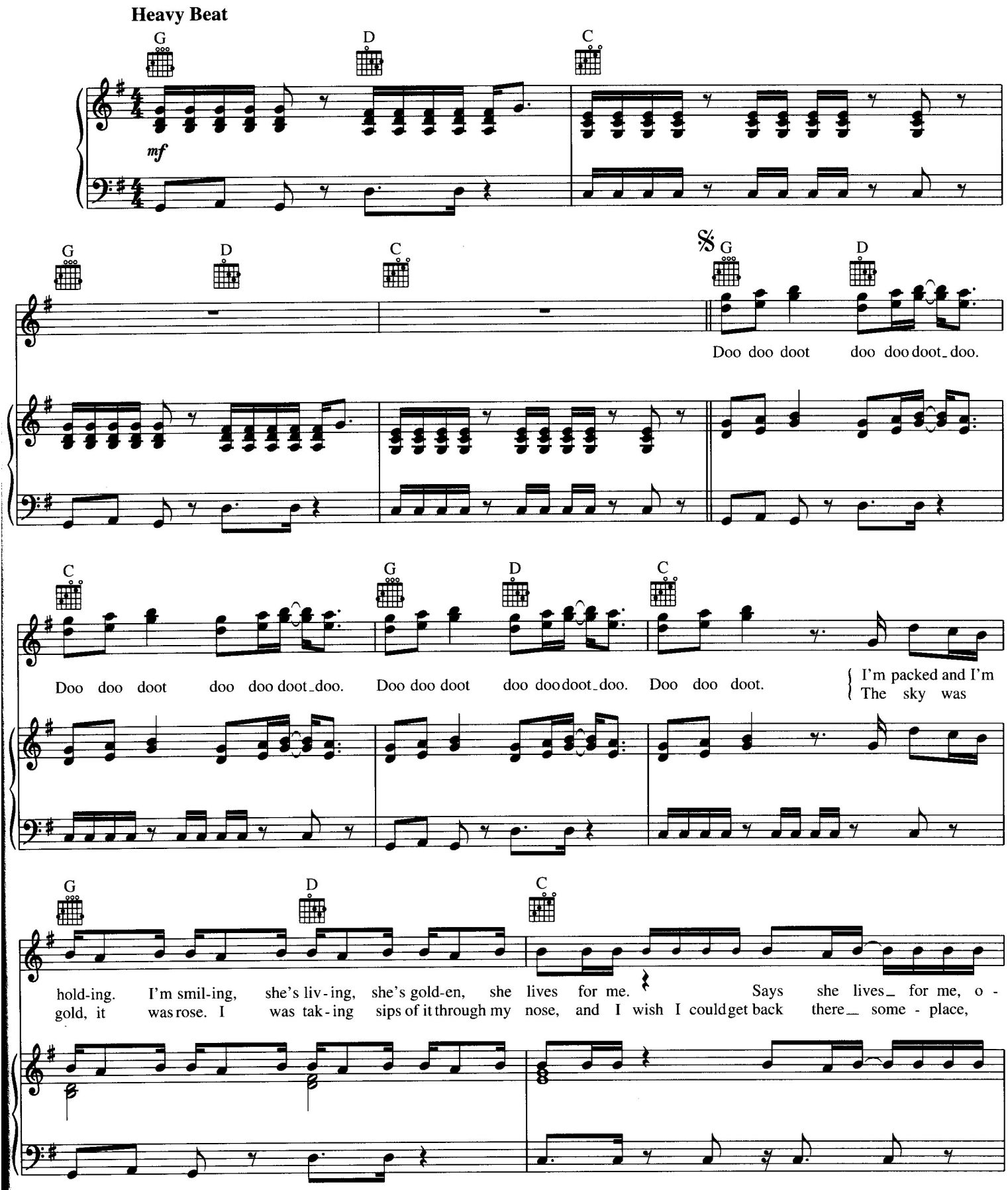
SEMI-CHARMED LIFE

Words and Music by
STEPHAN JENKINS



-hanim 04/06/05-

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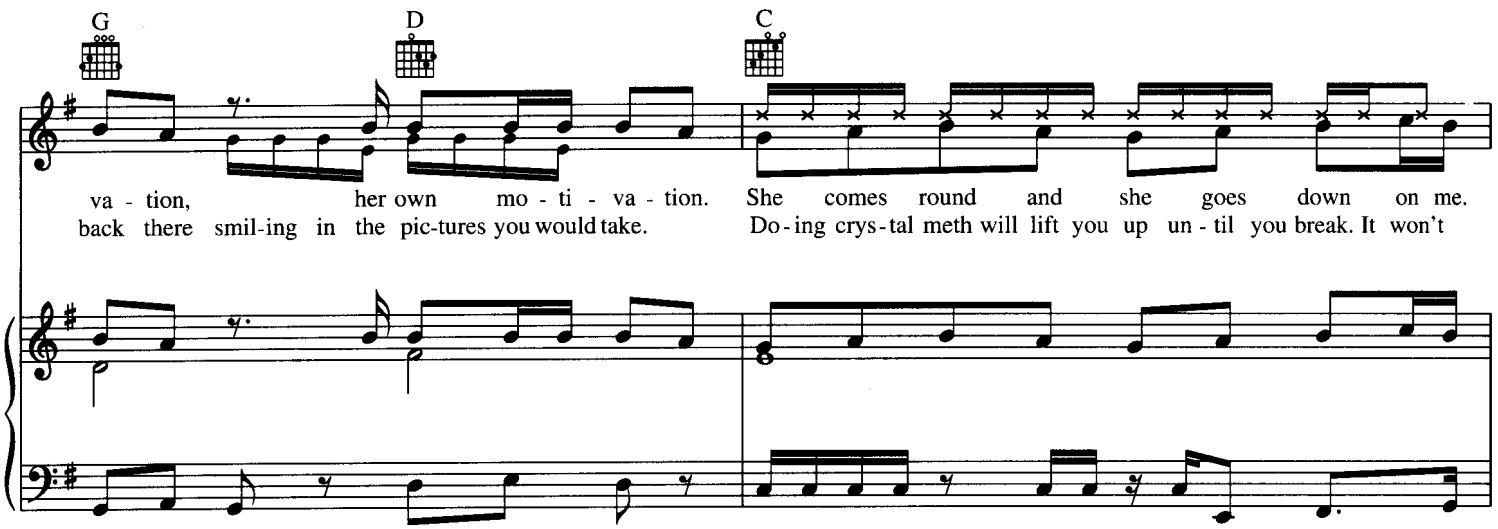
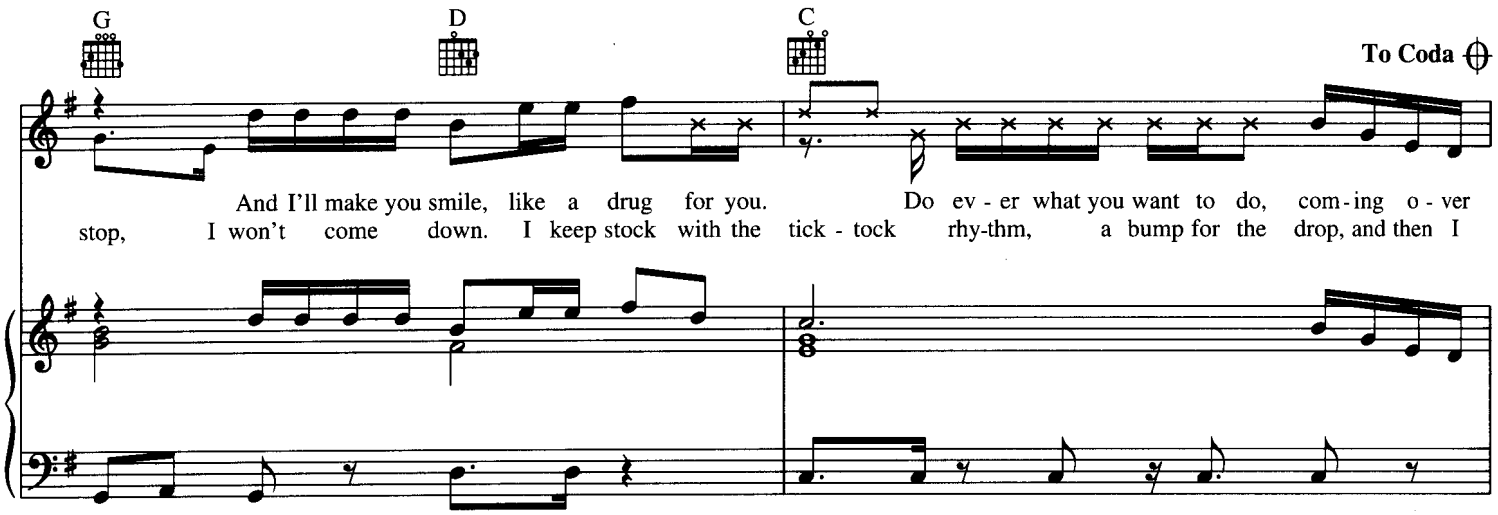
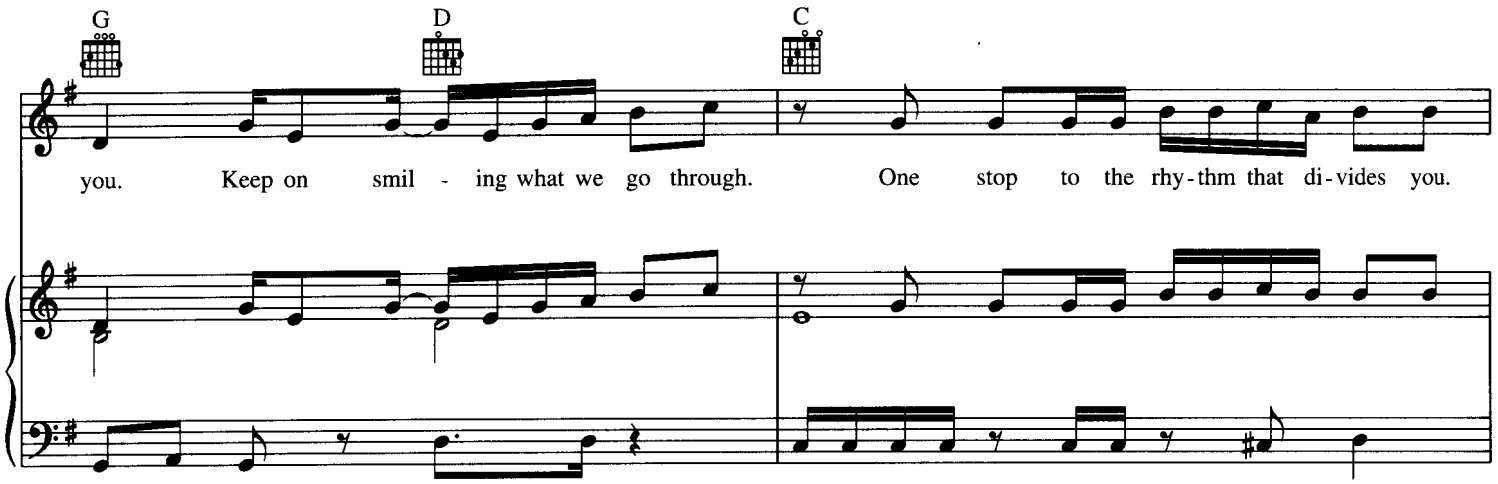
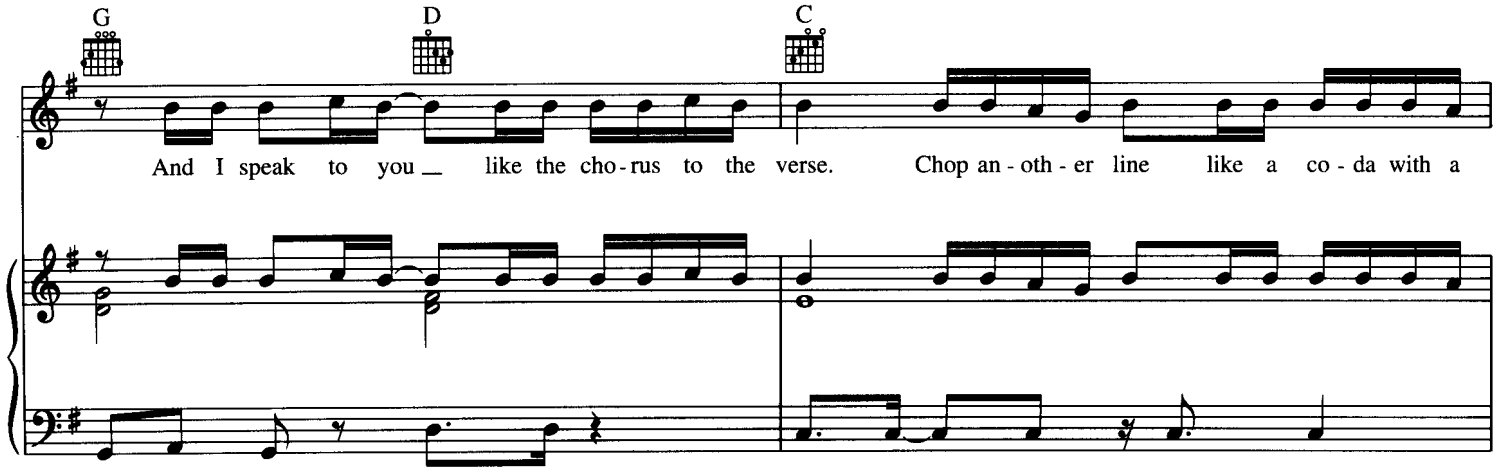
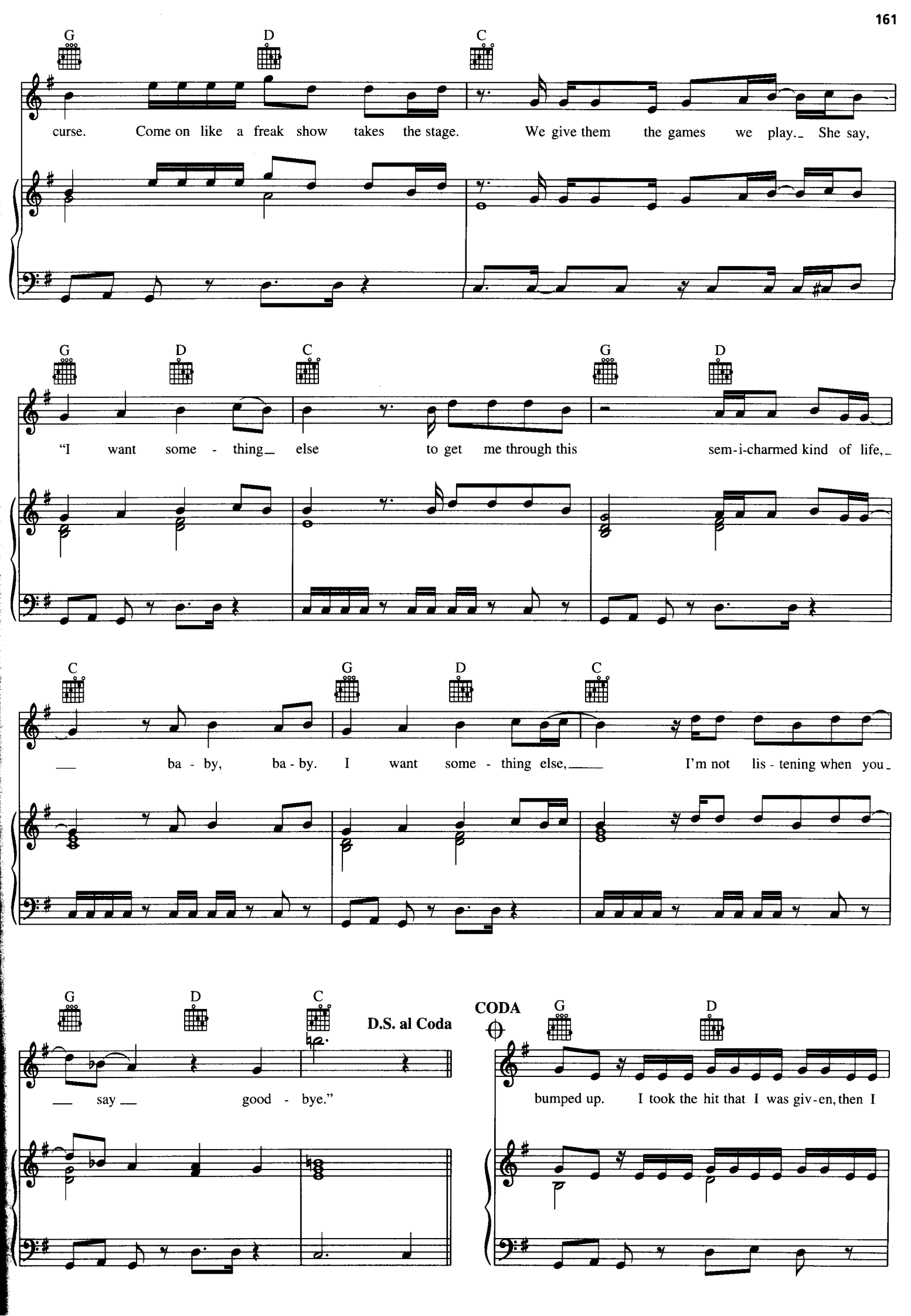
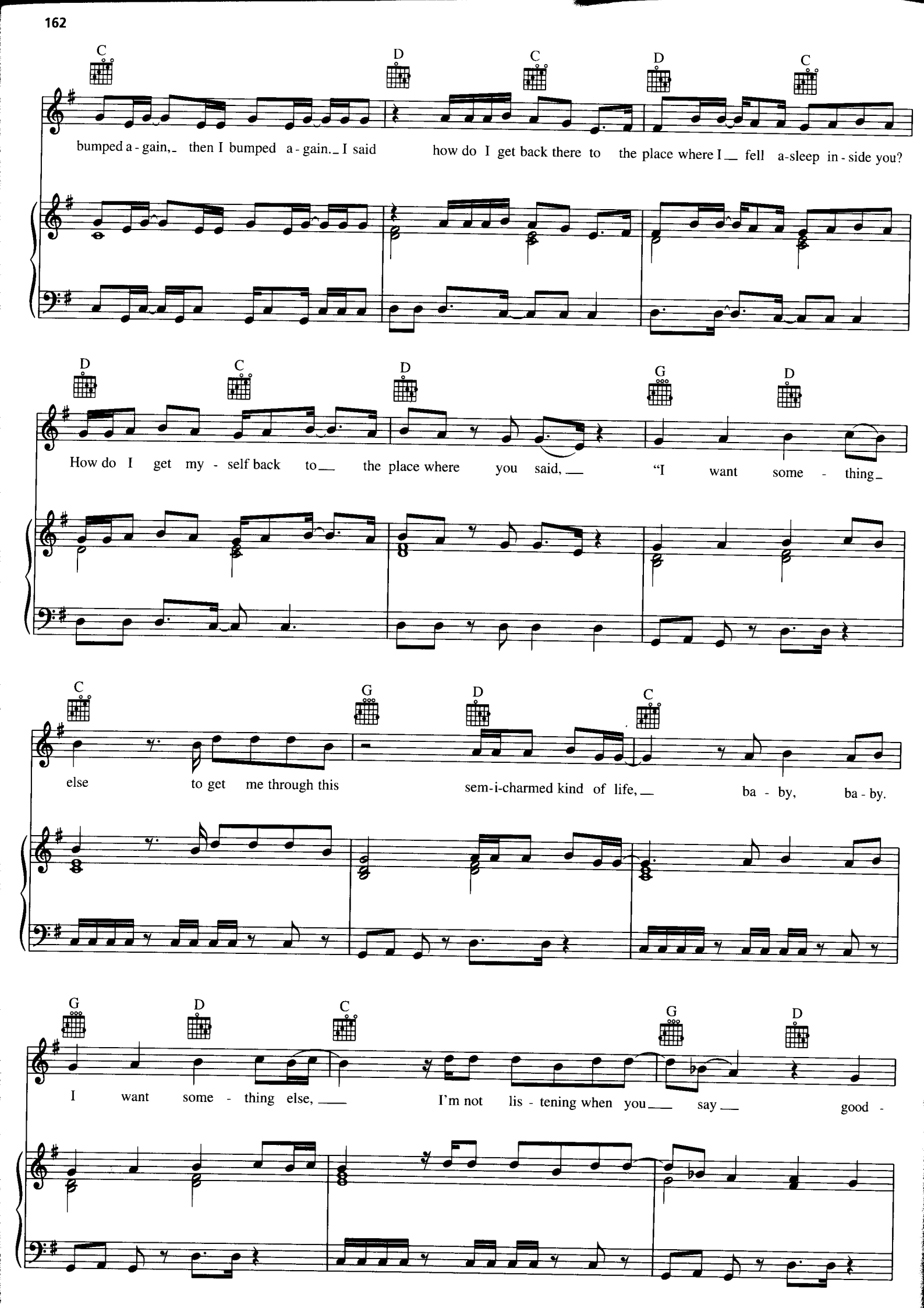

G
D
C
va - tion, her own mo - ti - va - tion. She comes round and she goes down on me.
back there smil-ing in the pic-tures you would take. Do-ing crys-tal meth will lift you up un - til you break. It won't

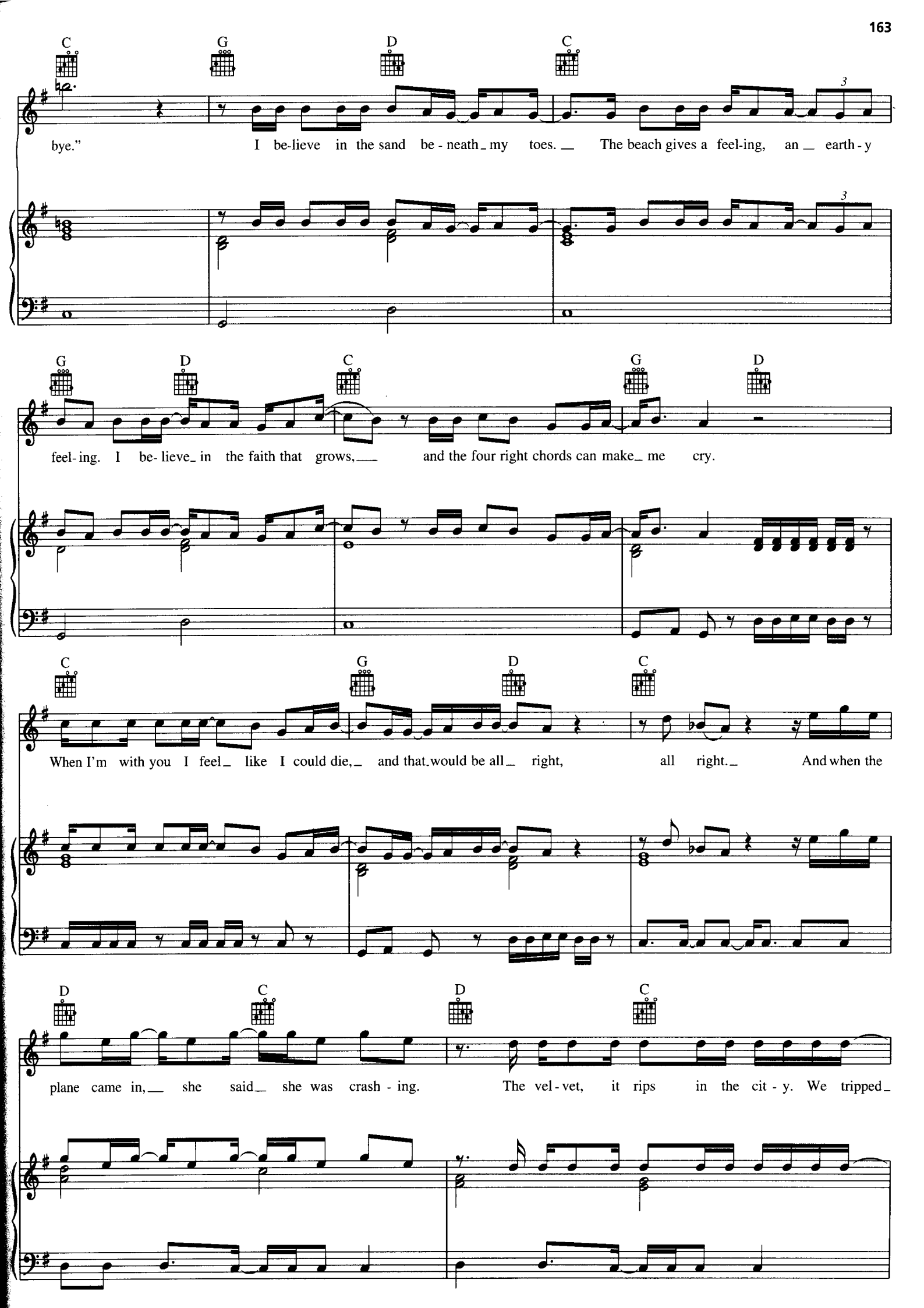

G
D
C
To Coda
And I'll make you smile, like a drug for you. Do ev - er what you want to do, com-ing o - ver
stop, I won't come down. I keep stock with the tick - tock rhy-thm, a bump for the drop, and then I

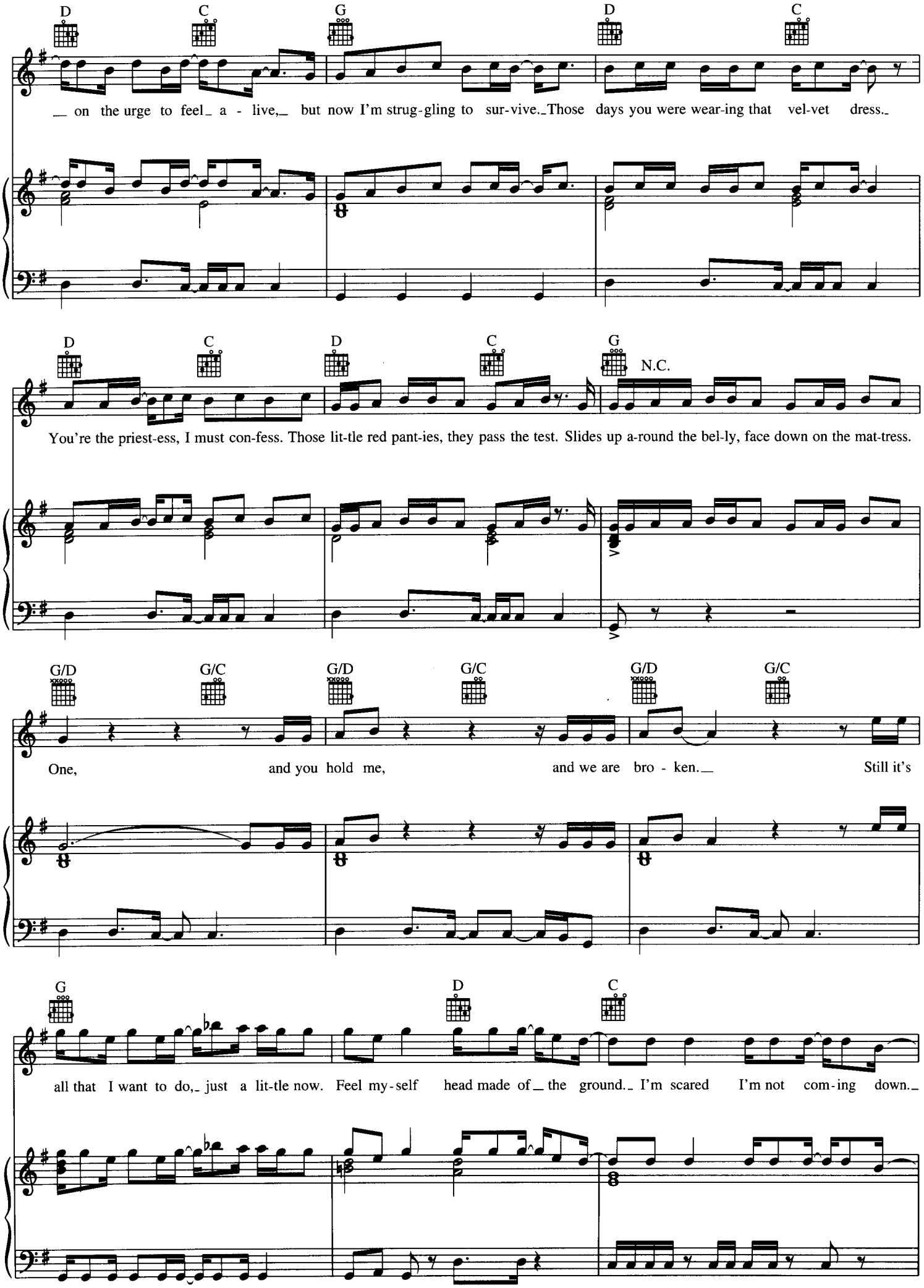

G
D
C
you. Keep on smil - ing what we go through. One stop to the rhy-thm that di-vides you.

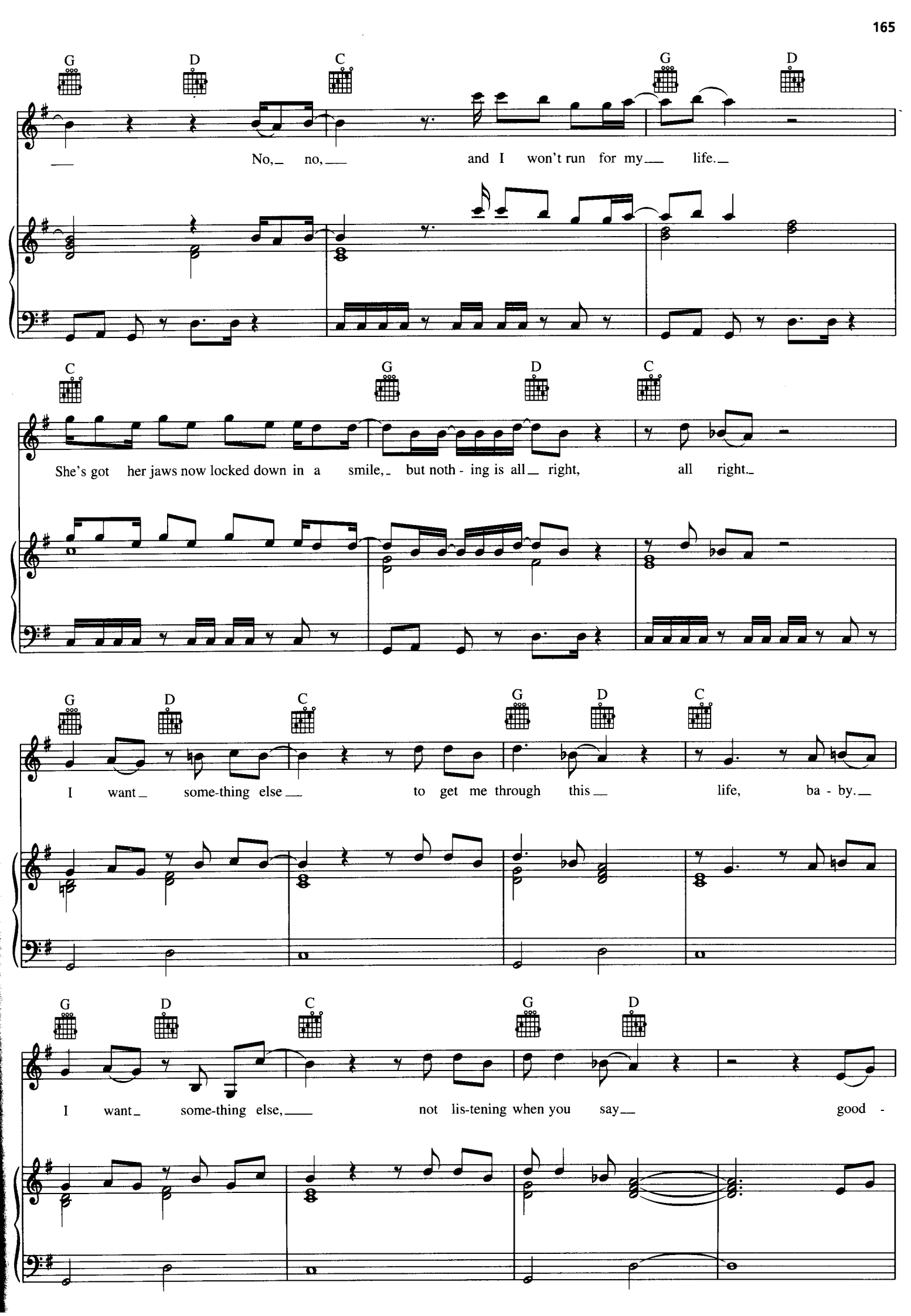

G
D
C
And I speak to you like the cho-rus to the verse. Chop an - oth - er line like a co - da with a

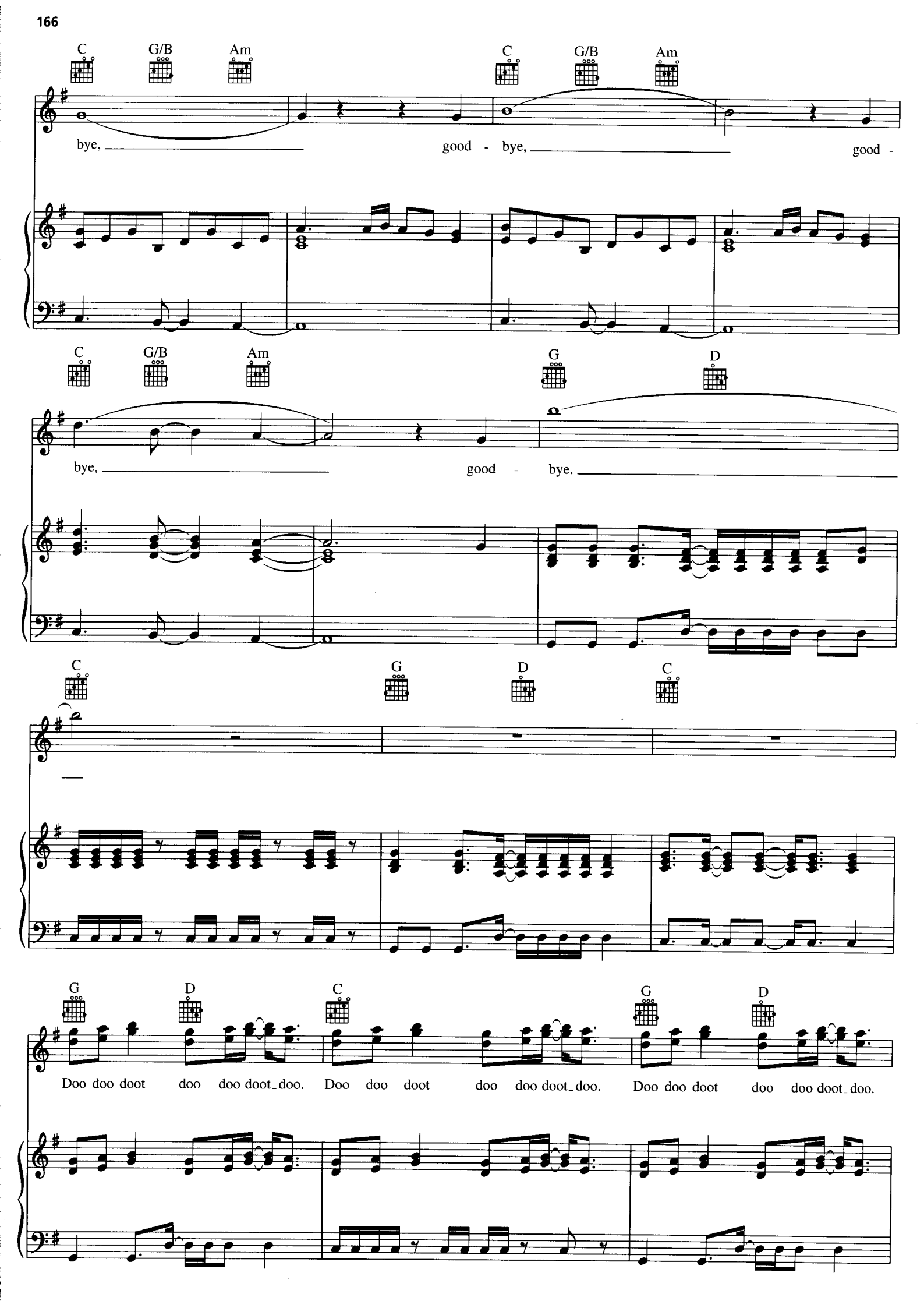

G D C
curse. Come on like a freak show takes the stage. We give them the games we play. She say,
G D C G D
"I want some - thing else to get me through this sem-i-charmed kind of life,
C G D C
ba - by, ba - by. I want some - thing else, I'm not lis - tening when you
G D C
say good - bye."
D.S. al Coda
CODA
G D
bumped up. I took the hit that I was giv-en, then I

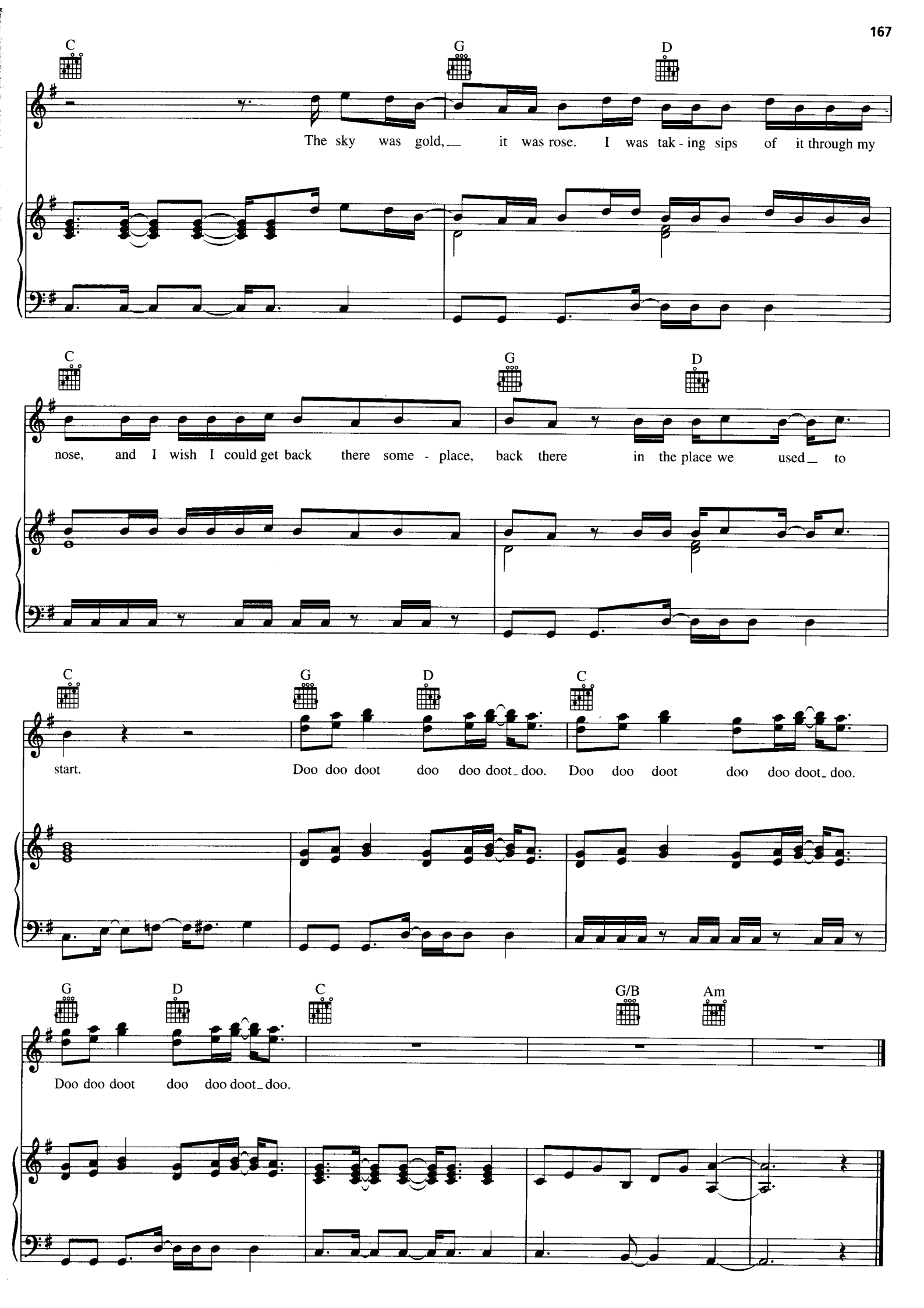

C D C D C
bumped a - gain, then I bumped a - gain. I said how do I get back there to the place where I fell a-sleep in - side you?
D C D G D
How do I get my - self back to the place where you said, "I want some - thing
C G D C
else to get me through this sem-i-charmed kind of life, ba - by, ba - by.
G D C G D
I want some - thing else, I'm not lis - tening when you say good -


C G D C
bye." I be-lieve in the sand be - neath my toes. The beach gives a feel-ing, an earth - y
G D C G D
feel- ing. I be- lieve in the faith that grows, and the four right chords can make me cry.
C G D C
When I'm with you I feel like I could die, and that would be all right, all right. And when the
D C D C
plane came in, she said she was crash - ing. The vel - vet, it rips in the cit - y. We tripped


D C G D C
on the urge to feel a - live, but now I'm strug-gling to sur-vive. Those days you were wear-ing that vel-vet dress.
D C D C G N.C.
You're the priest-ess, I must con-fess. Those lit-tle red pant-ies, they pass the test. Slides up a-round the bel-ly, face down on the mat-tress.
G/D G/C G/D G/C G/D G/C
One, and you hold me, and we are bro - ken. Still it's
G D C
all that I want to do, just a lit-tle now. Feel my-self head made of the ground. I'm scared I'm not com-ing down.


G D C G D
No, no, and I won't run for my life.
C G D C
She's got her jaws now locked down in a smile, but noth - ing is all right, all right.
G D C G D C
I want some-thing else to get me through this life, ba - by.
G D C G D
I want some-thing else, not lis-tening when you say good -


C G/B Am C G/B Am
bye, good - bye, good -
C G/B Am G D
bye, good - bye.
C G D C
G D C G D
Doo doo doot doo doo doot_doo. Doo doo doot doo doo doot_doo. Doo doo doot doo doo doot_doo.


C
G
D
The sky was gold, it was rose. I was tak - ing sips of it through my
C
G
D
nose, and I wish I could get back there some - place, back there in the place we used to
C
G
D
C
start. Doo doo doot doo doo doot_doo. Doo doo doot doo doo doot_doo.
G
D
C
G/B
Am
Doo doo doot doo doo doot_doo.